FORGERS

High-Grade Art in the Modern Methods of Counterfeiting.

Treasury Department Officials Puzzled by an Artist Who Draws and Colors His Notes by Hand.

New York Herald.

The appearance in the city recently of a counterfeit \$100 United States treasury note, executed by the photo-pen process, emphasizes anew that old counterfeiters and old methods of counterfeiting have passed away to give place to a timorous crowd of sneaks, who resemble more closely in their crimes the green goods men than the bold and skillful utterers of forged notes of the old days. Say what one may, there is always an element of romance attached to the tales of the old-time coiners and counterfeiters. They did not waste their time in photographing one bill and laboriously working it up with pen and colored ink, and as for turning out lead nickels and pewter quar-

humiliating work. The Ballards, Brockways, Doyles and Smyths of twenty and thirty years ago were intelligent and capable rogues. What they set out to do they did well. Despising small work, they turned their attention to engraving \$500 notes and \$1,000 bonds, and imitating the fibre paper of the government. How well they did their work is a matter of history, and that such daring and desperate criminals exist no more, to plot and plan their big schemes, must be regarded as a triumph for the Secret Service Bureau of the Treasury Department, which has

ters, they would sooner have gone to a 10-

lice court than soil their hands with such

suppressed them, root and branch. No country, probably, has ever produced such an adroit counterfeiter as Brockway, now an old and reformed man, and, percapable in one single venture of floating nearly \$250,000 of United States six per cent. tured surrender some \$400,000 in superbly executed national bank notes of large de-nomination, naturally suggests himself when the subject of counterfeiting is under dis-

PEN AND INK COUNTERFEITS. Although, as has already been stated, the men and methods of these old-time counterfeiters have passed away and given place to humbler imitators, the work of these latter is not without interest. Take, for instance, the photo-pen artist who turned out a few days ago the \$100 treasury note which called Chief Drummond, of the secret service, over from Washington to investigate the matter and institute a thorough

Among those persons who are more or because it is the first bill of the kind ever counterfeited, because the process is entirely new, and also because it is thought to be the improved work of a sly rogue whose operations have perplexed the treas-ury officials for some years past. the work of an individual known as the 'pen and ink" artist, who heretofore has out bills by the toilsome labor of drawing them with the pen, using ink of various colors for the work. At one time it was thought that he could not produce more than two of these bills a year, later on the period was reduced to six weeks, and now ime required for the execution of a \$100 bill to about two weeks, which makes very poor wages for a man evidently talented the runs great risks in earning his liveli-

So far as can be ascertained the pen and ink artist has turned out in all about twenty bills. Among those which have reached the Treasury Department are four or five twenties, a few fifties, and but two one hundred dollar notes. Prior to the bill of the last denomination already referred to, there reached the Treasury Department about a month ago another treasury note of the series of 1880. This did not pass in through a subtreasury, but was sent direct through a subtreasury, but was sent direct by a bank, which had received it in the

evidently the work of an expert draughtsthe aid of a high-power magnifying glass. At first sight the notes look remarkably well, as can be inferred from the fact that that the artist has never yet been identified. They will not, however, bear a close inspection, and have never been known to deceive the expert tellers of the New York

EXPERTS NEVER DECEIVED. Speaking of the experts, Mr. Maurice Muhleman, the deputy assistant treasurer caught on a counterfeit bill. So familiar New York Herald. have they become to the feeling of the genuine fibre paper upon which the government money is printed that the difference between the spurious and the real is rather a matter of a nice discrimination of touch · then of anything else. If a note feels peculiar it is tossed aside for a further examination, which rarely ever fails to disclose

The difficulty of securing or imitating the fibre paper of the government has had as much to do, probably, with minimizing counterfelting as any other one cause. Brockway, to be sure, secured or manufactured a large quantity of the paper. How he obtained it was never revealed to the public, but one of the conditions upon which he was released from prison was that he should reveal the secret to the government. That he did so is proven by the fact that he was never prosecuted for his last and most stupendous crime, the bond counterfeiting, and also that since that date-1880-no counterfeits on paper containing the silk fibre have ever appeared. The only thing that has been left to the forgers in this respect is the imitation of the red and blue threads with a deft touch of colored ink with a brush or by printing them on the paper before the main impression is

Failing to secure a supply of the paper. one counterfeiter, it is recorded, having an ktensive knowledge of chemistry, was able discover a preparation which he used wash off all the printing upon the sures of one-dollar United States notes. as supplying the paper for counterfeits larger denomination. This method furshed the paper, but impaired the surface, that a good impression of the spurious ill was rendered exceedingly difficult. That t did not give success-it was tried by Pete McCartney-is proven by the fact that no

one else has resorted to it. To the difficulty of securing good paper is due the alteration of small notes into those of larger denominations, which is now most extensively practiced. At times this work is exceedingly well done. The methods of raising notes are as numerous as they are ingenious and interesting. Great assistance is rendered the raiser of notes by the geometrical lathe work, figures, words, etc., which are found upon internal revenue stamps, both for spirits and cigars and tobacco.

Oddly enough, in nearly every instance the lak used in printing these latter is identical with that of the notes. They are removed deftly, cut out and pasted and pressed so neatly as almost to defy detection. It is a very strange thing, but nevertheless true, that but few men can carry in their minds an accurate description of a bill-that is, the arrangement of the vignette and whom it represents, and the disposition of the numerals upon the reverse of the note.

The raisers of bills from a lower to a higher denomination bear this fact well in mind, and it is of the greatest possible aid to them in passing the money. So remarkably ignorant are many Americans of the money in circulation that some of the alterers do not change anything but the denomination of the bill which appears in large words or numerals. Thus an altered note may appear with small "ones" scattered all over it, and the unchanged portrait of some unknown individual, and from the fact that the most prominent numerals. words and characters are "lo," "Ten" and "X." pass in a hurry for a bill of the latter denomination. This may seem almost incredible, but can be easily verified. Of course, the pasting on of numerals, etc., without the altering of other words or portraits, are comparatively crude efforts at counterfeiting. Experts at altering bills-end there are many such-go much

further, and, by means and devices known

only to themselves, turn out some really

remarkable productions, turning Martha

Washingtons into Thomas Jeffersons, Ad-

cause. They do not hesitate, for instance, to mutilate, in part, a bill of large denomination, using the material to raise a note of small value, and securing the redemption of the damaged bill at the subtreasury.

THIS IS A WORK OF ART. Chief Drummond has at his office, It is said, what looks so much like a ten-dollar silver certificate that not one man in a thousand would hesitate in accepting it. It is, in reality, only a dollar bill, expertly altered. The big figure, indicating the denomination, is in each case replaced by an X removed from a ten-dollar bill, in the manner described above. The numeral, together with the oval bit of lathe work, cut from a ten-dollar certificate, was pasted on and worked over and over with a metal instrument un-til it seems as though it were part of the bill itself, leaving no traces of demarcation to the naked eye.

In like manner silver certificates of \$1 and \$2 are among the impounded articles raised to \$5 and \$20. Treasury notes of \$1 are raised to \$10, and old \$1 national bank notes transformed into \$50. The alteration of notes rarely extends beyond the latter denomination, and, of course, in addition of the counterfeiter's trust in the ignorance of the public, he seeks to crumple and soil the bill as much as possible to further conceal his

But two original counterfeits, it is said, of any degree of success, have made their appearance recently. One is of the twodollar silver certificate bearing the head of Hancock. It could be detected readily by an expert, but the general effect was good, and the bill might be expected to pass muster, in the hurry and rush of business, among tradesmen. The chief defect of the bill was almost ludicrous, in that it was a matter of spelling. On the lower margin the word "two" was reversed, reading "owt." The other counterfeit was a fivedollar national bank note, on a bank of Springfield, O. It was produced by photography, and touched up with a brush.
The development of photography, photo

engraving, process work and other forms of engraving about this time caused the officials of the secret service considerable alarm, which, however, has not been justified by the results. Such work as has been turned out is not calculated to deceive; the impressions are not sharp, the fine lines blur, and the whole appearance of the counterfeits is poor. The work of the geo-metrical lathe has never been successfully imitated but once in the history of councounterfeiting in this country, and then by Smyth, the engraver of Brockway's gang, who was credited with doing some of the finest work by hand ever seen in this country. These men worked entirely with steel and copper plates, which actheir attempts to defraud the treasury.

SHINPLASTERS AND GILDED COIN. According to the statistics there was but \$22,500 worth of false notes and certificates seized last year by the secret service agents. Considering the vast amounts and various designs of money in circulation in this country, this is a trifling amount, and speaks highly for the vigorous prosecution of the criminals by the government detectives. Of the total amount \$402 was fractional paper currency of old issues. This is not imitated now, and it is inferred that the bogus pieces had been passed off on persons years ago, who, failing to get them into circulation, hoarded the bills until these later days, when a lack of familiarity makes their circulation possible. The arity makes their circulation possible. The fractional currency was extensively counterfeited when in general use, which was tue in part to its extensive use, which soon gave it a shabby and dilapidated ap-pearance, making the circulation of dis-

reputable counterfeits easy.
The withdrawal of gold from general circulation and the small profit and risk attached to the counterfeiting of silver have greatly assisted in reducing the quantity of spurious coin in circulation. At the present time coining is confined almost exclusively to Italians and other foreigners. The gilding of coin of late for the purpose of palming it off on ignorant foreigners has received some attention, but has not assumed very large proportions, and is on a par with the similar ust to which confederate bills are sometimes

The most unfortunate coin ever turned out by the government was the first issue of the new five-cent nickel with the large V. This coin lacked the designating word "cents," and was at once seized upon by sharpers, who gilded it to defraud foreigners. So extensive was the practice that the government speedily changed the de-sign, but even now it is not what it should The new twenty-five-cent piece suggested the idea of gilding and substituting for the eagle. Specimens of these have been been obliterated and the word "ten" sub-stituted with a punch, and a letter "s" added to the "dollar." When gilded this has been known to deceive the poor immi-grant, who, by the way, is always the greatest victim for all the modern school public is called to the seizure by the secret

service officers of paintings of United States money and advertising devices imitating the coin or currency of the country. In no case is it alleged that there has been any attempt to deceive the public by these affairs. Quite recently two of the newspapers of the city were requested by the same authorities not to reproduce a picture of the United States standard dollar. At first thought it seems absurd to order under in a newspaper of a picture of a silver dollar. Certainly no one would mistake it for a coin. The reason for the objection, however, is apparent when it is considered that to print the picture requires the manufacture of a cut, which is a perfect mold, and one from which a plaster cast and die could be made if it fell into the hands of

GEN'L'MAN FAHMER, SAH. Stories by Col. Jenkins, Who Could Raise Nothing but Taxes.

Men who have listened to Col. "Jim" Jenkins while that redoubtable story-teller

narrates some of his tales of Southern life can never efface from the memory the charm of a pure accent, only acquired in Maryland, from whence come so many good things-diamond-back terrapin, canvasbacks, and last, but not least, Colonel "Jim" himself, his delightful drawl and his reminiscences. The Colonel is a club man in New York and Baltimore, but a gentleman farmer in Charles county. The farmer part of his existence is not a matter of choice, but rather in the nature of an honor forced upon him, and which he cannot shake off. "I couldn't sell the farm," said he, "after it was left to me. I didn't want it, but none of my relatives would take it off my hands, so I thought I'd get some one to work it on shares. Times are pretty bad for farming in Charles county, and my investment hasn't been profitable, though the property didn't cost a cent. "This is the way of it. The first year my share of the profits was one barrel of potatoes; the second year I didn't get anything. When the third year came round I thought sure there would be a crop and perhaps I'd get a peck of potatoes if nothing else. But, gentlemen, I was doomed to a bitter disappointment. My man wrote an apology at the end of the harvest season and sent me three years' tax bills-nothing else-and since that time, upon my word and honor, gentlemen, that farm has brought me in nothing but tax bills. It's the only crop that flourishes." But Colonel Jenkins tells other stories about his experiences as a farmer. One day while inspecting his domain he encountered about a mile from home a little negro boy. Reining in an old mare, between whom and the Colonel, the latter affirms, there is a strong bond of sympathy, he asked the lad where he belonged "Why, sah, I works at Colonel Jenkins's.

"I was proud to hear him mention my name," said the Colonel, "and I wanted to please him by letting him know he was talking to such an important Charles county character as myself. So I asked him, 'Do you know Colonel Jenkins? Who is

"'No, I dunno him, sah. He's a farmer, " 'What kind of a farmer?'

"'Ah, ah, gentleman farmer, sah." "'And what kind of a farmer is a gentleman farmer?' I asked "'Well, sah, he's a man what lifes at N'York or Balt'mo', sah, dat don't raise no 'bacco, sah, an' has ter buy his co'n,

"He called the turn so neatly upon my farming experiences," said the Colonel, in telling this story, "that I hadn't the heart to let him know to whom he was talking." Many of Colonel Jenkins's stories introduced the old mare referred to above. Of course, no one ever questions the Colonel's facts, but from the chronology of several of the tales introducing this rare specimen of horseflesh the animal must have had an existence for an equine nearly as extended as that of the venerable Me-

While driving her once at some distance from home the animal cast a shoe and went lame. Night was coming on, and, as a good man is always good to his horse, the Colonel decided, though in a deserted section of the country, to take temporary quarters for the night to rest the beast. I tell you she laid back her ears, turned her head and thanked me with a whinney of gratitude," he said, in speaking of the incident.

The hostelry in which the Colonel was forced to put up had but two rooms, both on the ground floor, with nothing but the rafters between them and the sky. Into the rear of these, after an humbly repast of salted pork, the wayfarer was ushered. Without a light he groped his way to a bunk in the corner, partially disrobed, and,

to see I realized that the sanctity of my chamber had been invaded. Standing in the middle of the room was the lady of the house, with a big tin pan in her hand. "'Cluck, cluck, cluck,' chirped the wo-man. 'Chicky, chicky, chicky. Heah chick, chick, chick, chick.'

"Madame," said the dignified Colonel, sit-ting bolt upright in bed and thoroughly angry at the rude disturbance of his morning's slumber, "what under heaven do you mean by coming here with these noises?" But the woman was too busy to reply on the instant, for in response to her call in rushed a flock of hens and chickens, with stalking roosters and waddling, squeaking ducks and geese, in fact, the entire inhabitants of the poultry yard. And as they fought and squabbled she scattered the contents of the pan, cracked corn, among

"When the pan was empty," said Colonel Jim, "she turned to me and said: 'Don't let me disturb ye, mister. I allus have to feed my chickens here to keep th' pigs from eatin' up th' corn. You jest rest easy. I'll shoo 'em out'n a few minutes an' you kin lay as long as ye please." Quite recently the Colonel witnessed show of trained animals in the city. One of

the acts introduced a seesaw upon which a couple of dogs balanced and by walking back and forth moved the board in the manner of children at play. Finally one dog jumped off and let the other down with a bang. "That reminds me," said the Colonel, "of my boyhood. I used to play that game with my little colored boy Tom, and every time I'd bring my end down I would do so with such force that poor Tom would go flying into the air and would have to cling on for dear life.

"Every time he'd fly up he'd call out, "I'm heah, Massa Jimmie; yer can't shake "Then I'd bring my end down harder than ever and again he'd yell out, 'I'm still heah, Massa Jimmie; yer can't shake me off.' "I tell you, I used to like that game, and wanted to play it all day long. Tom didn't think so much of it, though," he added, after a pause, "but he played it. You see, he was my boy; I owned him, and under the circumstances, in those days, he couldn't very well object."

MEN WHO SELL MONEY.

Their Profits Were Large During the Panic-How They Operate. New York Advertiser.

The men who sell money made a lot of money during the panic. They are still gathering in cash from the sale of cash. Dealing in bullion and specie has always been considered profitable. But hard times make it doubly so. When the merchants are hard up, the money broker reaps a harvest. When the financial world is in trouble, gold and silver are exported and the specie bankers get liberal and frequent commissions. It of the country are indispensable in troublous monetary periods. They help out Lombard street, in London; Wall street, in New York; Devonshire street, in Boston, and Third street in Philadelphia, and furnish money where ready money is in great Nearly all the great banking institutions, with foreign connections, are to a certain extent, money buyers and money sellers. The importation of gold early in the panic was conducted by large houses.
The exporting of gold, after the
Sherman act was repealed, was managed by the same house. The world renowned houses of Brown Brothers, Drexel,
Morgan & Co. and Morton, Bliss & Co. engaged in the export and import of gold to a certain extent. But they did not make a specialty of this branch of finance. The New York house that may be considered the leading specialists in this line are those of Ladenberg, Thalman & Co. and Lazard

Freres. The one is a German concern and the other is French. They did an enormous business. Ladenberg bought in Germany as well as in Great Britain. The Lazard Brothers secured considerable in Paris. There was a time late last summer when the vaults of the Bank of France and the cellars of the Bank of England poured out the rich yellow metal because they were paid rates that warranted them letting it go. Not over four months afterwards these same banks needed their coffers replenished and paid the bankers acting as their correspondents in America to return some of the gold that had gone across the Atlantic earlier in the year. The Bank of England has for a century been noted as the great gold repository of the world, but of late years the gold reserve of the Bank of France has exceeded that of any banking institution in any of the countries. Only in the periods of the greatest monetary depression and excitement is there a great demand for greenbacks and small change. There was a big premium on current cash in 1873 and somewhat of a similar premium in 1884. But the year 1893 will go on record as the red letter era for dealings in the ordinary small coin of the Republic. Then it was that a comparatively obscure firm reaped a quick fortune. On Wall street, only a few doors from Broadway, was the house of Zimmerman & Forshay. When money began to be badly required this house stood ready to supply it at a premium. During the week already instanced the firm practically cornered the market. It raised the percentage of premium day after day, as the demand increased. It was a tempting bait and it took. Hundreds of people scraped and hoarded until they got together all the way from fifty to a thousand dollars and then sold it to Zimmerman & Forshay. Just as fast as it was bought it was sold at a larger figure. The line of customers reached all day long clear up the street. One day the crowd was so great that the services of a policeman were required to keep it in order. It was impossi-ble to accommodate the patrons in the

ble to accommodate the patrons in the crowded office. Fortunately for the firm, but not for the sufferer, a broker failed a few doors above, and the money dealers at once rented his offices, which were large and more commodious. Even the new

quarters were filled daily for many weeks, and up to recently there was more or less of a steady demand for currency at a slight premium. It is estimated the firm cleared, just in the difference between the prices paid for money and the prices at which it was sold, over \$100,000 in one month

most unique events. SNAKES AND SNAKE BITES.

annals of the panic of 1893-94 as one of its

India Has 218 Varieties of Reptiles but Only 33 Are Poisonous.

Westminster Budget. Surgeon-general Sir William Moore read a very interesting paper the other night be-fore the members of the Balloon Society, on snakes. Sir William approached the consideration of the subject from a popular rather than a scientific point of view, mentioning as his reason for doing so that the names of snakes were so difficult of pronunciation and more difficult of remembrance. Sir William's paper was based upon his experience in India. He declared that more nostrums had been proposed as a certain cure for snake bite than for almost anything else. As there were in India some 218 known varieties of snakes, only thirtythree of which were poisonous, it often followed that persons were bitten by nonpoisonous snakes, and after being treated by some nostrum, of course, recovered; hence, the alleged success of those nostrums. Even poisonous snakes did not always strike with the poison fang. The teeth in all snakes were crooked and hollow, and capable of being erected or depressed at pleasure. The fang of the common viper was a curious contrivance. It was a perforated tooth loose at the root. In its quiet state the fang lay flat upon the jaw, and was furnished with a muscle, which a jerk suddenly erected. The closing of the jaw pressed the tooth upon the poison bag, and the fluid was sent with considerable force through the hollow of the tooth. It was astonishing to know that the poison might be swallowed without fatal results, but the gallant officer did not go so far as to recommend the experiment. It has been said that in 1778 a snake charmer exhibited snakes at Bartholomew fair which danced on ropes, but the lecturer was decidedly skeptical on the point. Describing how best to avoid snakes, Sir William said a line of carbolic acid powder would keep a sn ke out of a room, but before adopting als expedient it was equally essential that they should make sure that there was not a snake in the room already, for then it would not go over the carpolic line, even to get out. He mentioned as the best treatment for snake bite the early application of a ligature above the bite as being the

most important preliminary step. A Prosperous English Cracksman.

New York Mail and Express.

"When I was telling you the other day about our most famous criminals," said ex-Inspector Makepeace, of Scotland Yard, 'I should have gone a little more fully into the history of one of them, who has no equal in the world. "Charles Peace was the inventor of an ingenious ladder which, when not in use, was folded up, and you would swear it was a bundle of kindling wood. When opened up for use these bits of wood were the steps of a rope ladder thirteen feet long. The rope was concealed from view when the blocks were bunched together. Peace left Sheffield in November, 1876, after 'cracking' two mansions and securing a lot of plunder. His description was posted all over England, and it was told specifically that the burglar was minus one finger of his right hand. This was relied upon to identify him. What does Peace do-wait to be pinched? Not he. Goes to work at once, makes a dummy arm with a hook at the end of it. On this he hung his violin and traveled about locating places for future visits. Once he disguised himself as a clergyman, visited Scotland Yard and made minute inquiries about himself. He carried off an inspector's timepiece as a keepsake. Washingtons into Thomas Jeffersons, Admiral Farraguts into Lincolns, and performing numerous other miracles with a seems worthy of a better in telling this tale, "I awoke with a start."

"Peace had a country house at Peckham, and kept two housekeepers, two servants and a gardener. He lived like a gentleman of independent fortune, and was

Doney's

Is made of

Tobacco Mellowed and Seasoned by Age

So as to produce

"Sweet as the smell of new mown hay, Sweet as love's young dream," etc.

The voluptuous Byron, realizing the possibilities of such a combination as the Leland, exclaims:

"Sublime Tobacco! which from East to West, Cheers the tar's labors or the Turkman's rest."

TESTHELELAND

TRY 3.

WM. DONEY CIGAR CO.

ate fondness for muisc. He owned a plano worth fully 200 guineas, and the furniture in his drawing room cost 100 guineas. He was an artist on the Spanish guitar, and had an instrument inlaid with mother-o'-pearl, which was made to his order. You haven' got many Peaces in America, I fancy?" And for that let us thank our lucky stars.

DEGRADED HIS NUMBER.

An Ex-Convict Objects to Having His

Character Belittled on the Stage.

There is a law in France which embitters the life of dramatic authors, as it confers upon every French citizen the right of having a novel or a play immediately suppressed by the police if his name happens to be mentioned in it. If a character in a comedy bears the name of Dupont or Dubois all the Duponts or Duboises in France are entitled to insist on a change of the are entitled to insist on a change of the name, or, if the manager refuses, of the removal of the play from the bill. In their anxiety to avoid unpleasantness the parodists of the Cluny Theater decided to designate the control of t

duced is somewhat peculiar, as, for in-"Ah! charming 132, you are the most adorable of all women." "And you-a flatterer, Count 18." While the two are thus exchanging compliments an elderly gentleman suddenly appears and calls out in a voice of thunder: "I have caught you now, Count 18! Say, are there any cowards in your family?" "Heavens," whispers Count 18, trembling in his shoes, "Heavens! Duke 53!"

by means of numbers. The effect thus pro-

"Seventy-four," exclaims the Duke, "turn this gentleman out." But at this point a man in the audience springs to his feet. "That is really too bad! he shouts in the direction of the stage. "I will send you a summons." The Duke answers, in surprise: "What have you to complain of? Seventy-four is cnly a number.' "That's just it. It is the very number which I bore when in jail, and I am not going to allow it to be degraded by having a servant dubbed with it.' Everybody had to give in to that argument; it was the law. The play was stopped there and then. I have never been able to

Duke 53 rings the bell; a lackey appears.

the subject. LOOKING LIKE FAMOUS MEN. People Who Take Pride in Resembling Somebody Else.

ascertain what further befell the charming

132. Count 18 and Duke 53. I have not been

able to sleep at night through speculating on

New York Sun. Almost every family has a member who boasts of a resemblance to some celebrity and cultivates it most assiduously by copying the peculiarities of dress or manner of the statesman, warrior or preacher whom he is supposed to look like. Twenty years ago there were hundreds of men at large in the country who, to use a current expression, "traveled on their resemblance to" Henry Ward Beecher. This was by no means a difficult thing to do, and as a general thing it was only necessary for a man to shave his face clean, let his hair grow long and put on a slouch hat and long frock coat to have his acquaintances discuss in his presence the extraordinary resemblance which he bore to the Brooklyn pastor. There was at that time a sexton in one of the most fashionable churches on Fifth avenue who really did look some- grace.

thing like Beecher, and when he scooted up and down the aisle with an activity that made strangers believe he was on roller skates, and with his hair sticking straight out behind him, he attracted more attention than the minister, and eventually be-came much more famous in local religious services than the divine whom he served. There are a few men, envied of all their fellows, who bear some resemblance to the great Napoleon, and several thousand more who either try to look like the Corsican warrior or else wish they did; and, prior to Sedan, an immense number of Frenchmen made themselves up in imitation of Louis Napoleon. As a general thing it cost a man a great deal of money to look like any one as great as Napoleon or as dis-tinguished as the Prince of Wales, because a resemblance of this sort is sure to pro-duce vanity, and that weakness makes its possessor a willing prey to the great army always ready to profit by it. But once in awhile a great chance resemblance becomes a source of revenue, as in the case of the woman who has been engaged to assume the role of Queen Victoria in the Barnum show. The advertisement for some one to fill this part brought to light hundreds of women who look more or less like the English Queen, and from among them one was selected who might easily pass as her twin sister. Among the applicants were several of the cranks who bob up now and then and contrive to secure a little notoriety by claiming relationship to the royal family, but the place was given to a woman who made no such pretension.

Mutual Aid. La Reforme.

A gentleman of independent means was on the lookout for a little mansion in the neighborhood of Neuilly. He thought he had found what he wanted, and entered into negotiations with the owner of a detached villa residence. "Will you also take the aviary and the poultry house?" he was asked. "Agreed."

A list of the poultry was drawn up. "I beg your pardon," said the new tenant, "but you have put down a Cochin China fowl, which I didn't see among The landlord put on a look of sadness: "Ah, sir, it was a splendid fowl. It cost me fifteen francs; but as it died last week I am letting you have it at half price.'

A New Pose at the Hub.

Boston Herald. With arms akimbo. So. The Boston girl has it, too. Since she saw "Carmen" she has been going around with her hands on her hips in that attitude once deprecated as the "washerwoman," and which saucy young actresses adopt when they desire to emphasize some particular sauciness in their soubrette character. Calve started the fashion in New York, but innocent Bostonians couldn't understand why their daughters should make a right angle of themselves until they beheld the fair original thump her knuckles into her waist line, and then all was clear as mud. The attitude Calve constantly strikes as this devil-me-care cig-arette girl has become a fashion for women off the stage to follow. It seems to belong to this enormous sleeve period, as it displays the small waist, or makes a large one look small by contrast with the huge inflations on either side. Oh, girls, what a capital idea it is. It is just like having pockets in-well, anyhow, short-waisted girls can never carry it off, for only long, slim fig-ures and short arm women like Mme. Calve may do this akimbo business with chic and



TO THE RESCUE OF

AND BAD COMPLEXIONS.

Farewell to Freckles! Wrinkles Good-Bye! Gray Hair is Ended Without Any Dye!

Like a viriting angel Mme. Yale's appearance and lectures have taught women for the first time in the history of the world how beauty can be cultivated as a part of education and a natural inheritance that belongs to all women, whether she is born beautiful or not. What nature lacks can be supplied through the science of cultivation which Mme. Yale's

MARVELOUS COMPLEXION REMEDIES

Will accomplish in every case. There can be no doubt left in the minds of those who were fortunate enough to see Mme. Yale in all her giorious beauty and youthful leveliness at forty-one years of age. She has the appearance of a beautiful young maiden of eighteen. This marvelous beauty is carried out in her every movement from the crown of her glorious golden head to the soles of her shapely feet. Old father time has not dared lay one withering finger mark to mar her beauty or decay her youth. She keeps no secrets from the public. In the price list below will be found THE SECRET OF HER BEAUTY.

PRICE LIST. Excelsior Almond Blossom Complexion Cream

Pimples, Blackheads and Skin Diseases cured with Mme. Yale's Special Lotion No. 1 and Special Ointment No. 2, guar-anteed. Price, \$1 each.

Excelsior Skin Food. Guaranteed to remove wrinkles and every trace of age. Price, \$1.50 and \$3.

Excelsior Complexion Bleach. Guaranteed to remove sallowness, moth patches and all skin blemishes. Gives a natural complexion of marvelous beauty. Price, \$2 per bottle; \$5 for 3 bottles.

Excelsior Hair Tonic. Turns gray hair back to its own natural ocolor without dye. The first and only remedy in the history of chemistry known to do this. Stops hair falling in from 24 hours to one week. Creates

a luxuriant growth. Price, \$1 per bottle; 6 for \$5. Excelsior Bust Food.

Guaranteed to develop a beautiful bust and neck; gives firmness to the flesh and creates a natural condition of plumpness. Price, \$1.50 and \$3.

Mme. Yale's wonderful remedy for removing and destroying the growth of superfluous hair takes but five minutes to use; does not hurt, irritate or even make the skin red; removes every trace in one application. Price, \$5.

La Freckla and Freckles. Mme. M. Yale's wonderful La Freckla is known to be the only sure cure for freckles. In from three days to one

week after its first application every freckle will disappear and the complex-ion becomes as clear as crystal. Price,

Great Scott!

Refines coarse pores, keeps the skin smooth and lovely. Price, 21. Excelsior Hand Whitener.

Makes the hands soft, lily white and beautiful. Price, \$1.

Mole and Wart Extractor. Removes and destroys forever moles and warts. Price, \$3.

Eye-Lash and Eye-Brow Grower

Makes the lashes grow thick and long, the eyebrows luxuriant and shapely and strengthens and beautifies the eyes; guaranteed pure. Price, \$1.

Elixir of Beauty

Cultivates natural rosy cheeks; a won-derful skin tonic. Price, \$1 per bottle. Mme. M. Yale's Excelsior Fertilizer

Cures constipation. Price, \$1.50. **Excelsior Blood Tonic**

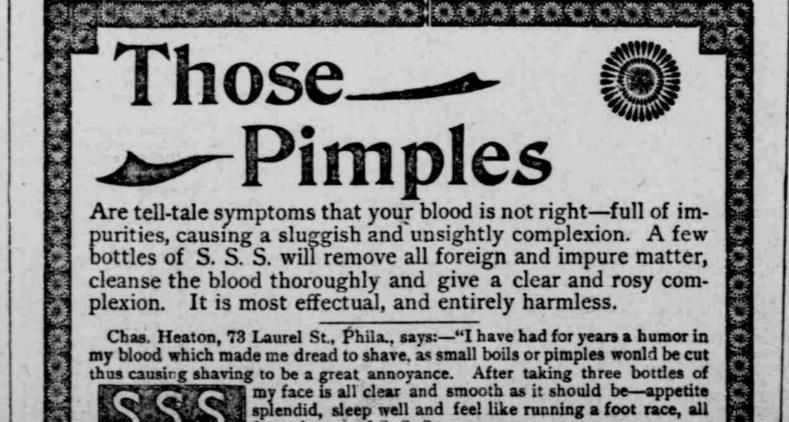
Purifies the blood, acts on the liver, kidneys, and builds up the system. Price, \$1 per bottle; 6 for \$5.

Fruitcura. Mme. M. Yale's wonderful cure for all kinds of female weakness. Price, \$1 per

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. GEO. W. SLOAN, 22 West Washington street; F. W. PANTZER, 54 West Washington street; H. C. POMEROY, 50 North Pennsylvania street; H. J. HUDER, corner washington and Pennsyl-

All first-class druggists sell Mme. Yale's Remedies. Mail orders and correspondence may be sent to Mme. Yale's headquarters. TEMPLE OF BEAUTY 146 State Street,

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